

The Wilmington Post.

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WILMINGTON POST

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THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

It is well known that during the life of General Garfield there was no fight on the men who supported Gen. Grant in North Carolina by the Garfield men. The only fight which was made was by Grant men on Gov. W. W. Holden, whom it was well known was neutral on the Presidential question in 1880, and he was succeeded by Jno. Nichols, who was appointed by Gen. Garfield—Mr. Nichols was a strong, out-spoken Grant man. And the enemies of Mr. Young, who were Grant men, desired to fight him, but they did not get the support of the Garfield men in the state, therefore no fight was made on Mr. Young.

The Republicans of North Carolina were never more united than they are at this time. There may be differences as to men, but none as to the general principles to be carried out. And in 1882 and 1884 we intend to carry the state and a majority of the districts. We have too much ahead in fighting the common enemy to spend any time in fighting each other. Arthur is the President of us all. He is the head of the Republican party of the nation, and we are all going to support him in placing the Republican party in such a position that at least five of the southern states will fall into line in 1884, for the Republican candidates for the Presidency. And those Democrats who are congratulating themselves on a division in the Republican party, expecting success in 1884 thereby, had just as well make up their minds that they are on the wrong scent, all the Republicans will be perfectly united and are going to win the battle.

It is encouraging to see those men who have been out of the party traces for the past two to six years, coming back, and are now stalwart Republicans; some of them who supported Hancock are to-day sweeping by the old Republican ship again. The sign is a good one; they see that we are stronger than ever before, and naturally want to be with the successful forces.

Greco-Liberalism, prohibitionism, and Hancock men, all are now uniting for a grand fight for 1884, and if the signs of the times are worth anything, we may expect the biggest kind of a victory at the next general election.

It matters not who holds the offices, the people intend to rule, and a few officeholders cannot control the Republican party with its 6,000,000 votes. And in North Carolina 125,000 Republican votes will never be controlled by one or two hundred hungry officeholders, and the men who believe they can create division and discord by a distribution of the patronage will be greatly disappointed. Men who are Republicans in principle will never betray the party on account of office.

We must have harmony, and we will have it, and a few men cannot prevent it. They cannot create a row, the party will succeed, but to do it we must all obey our common leader, and that man has been chosen, and his name is Chester A. Arthur. And if we are all loyal to principle and to the Republican party there will not be the slightest danger of a defeat.

Dr. J. J. Mott is the Chairman of the State Committee, and there is no more faithful and loyal Republican in the state, or one with greater ability for managing a party; and in leadership we feel that all can and will follow him to success. The State Committee are all leading men and stalwart Republicans of backbone and fair abilities, who will stand by the Chairman in his efforts to place the party in proper shape for a grand triumph. W. L. Canada is on the National Committee, and all know he will do his duty by the party in the future as he has tried to do in the past. So we can go forth to battle in 1882 and 1884 with good leaders and a solid unbroken party to fight the Bourbon Democracy with a certainty of a grand victory for a "free ballot and a fair count."

GUIREAU, THE MURDERER.

The trial of the assassin of President Garfield, Charles Guiteau, commenced in the city of Washington on Tuesday last. The court succeeded in getting a jury empaneled on Thursday, and Secretary Blaine was examined immediately, and other witnesses are proceeding very rapidly, and unless some hitch takes place, the case will be given to the jury by the end of the coming week. It is to be sincerely wished by all that short work will be made of Guiteau. He should be hung under any circumstances. Even if he is crazy he should not be longer allowed to live to the great danger of good society.

CAPT. DAVID MURCHISON.

We understand the friends of this gentleman feel that the Post did him a great injustice in the last issue we were justly severe on the leading business men of this city for the great want of energy and capacity in looking after and managing the interests of the city in railroads. We state with pleasure that in our opinion Captain Murchison has displayed more energy, ability and interest in this city than all the other business men of the city put together. He purchased a majority of the stock for a considerable time controlled the Road, while other Bankers (if we do not disgrace the name by calling them such) and business men laid off and refused any assistance, not only in carrying the stock of the C. O. T. R., but in building connections which would bring freight over said Road to Wilmington. The most of our capitalists are regular drones; they bring nothing here, but stand with their mouths open to devour what others make.

We have often said in these columns, and the facts justify us in repeating, that this city is cursed by the most selfish and lazy lot of business men that ever any community possessed. They never lay down a dollar unless they can see four dollars in reach. Such a thing as public enterprise has been unknown to exist inside the borders of the city of Wilmington for many years. We are, and have been, living on the reputation made by Ashe, Dickinson, McKee, Wooster, Potter, Hall and their associates thirty years ago. And from all appearances will continue to do so until the present generation of stupidity and laziness dies out.

Captain Murchison tried to get this city to take an interest in the Road, but to no avail. Our Chamber of Commerce, which is chiefly noted for what it don't do, was applied to, and fully informed as to the condition of affairs, but in that, as in everything else that concerns Wilmington, it took no steps to continue the Road in the hands of business men here. In fact Mr. Van Bokkelen and his Board were too much engaged in whitewashing Henry Bacon to give any time to this important Road enterprise, and as a last resort Captain Murchison sold to Major Robinson, of the Seaboard and Roanoke railroad. Our people, as those who have the interest of this city at heart, are under obligations to "Capt. Murchison" for buying a controlling interest in the Road, and carrying it for twelve months, and when he found he could get no aid from the people here, he did "right in selling it."

In reply to a correspondent—an earnest and faithful worker in the Republican cause—we have this to say: The time has come when the men who do the work—those who bear the brunt in the fight, openly confronting the enemy and manfully battling for the party, should be recognized over the so-called Republicans who sit quietly on the top rail of the party fence until a victory is won, and then hurriedly jump down to help gather the fruits of that victory. *—Wilmington City Chronicle.*

Our friend, Dr. John, has a way of striking directly at the point, and so all points. He is one of the very best workers in the state, and a good fellow during a campaign. But as soon as it is over there is a lot of eminently respectable gentlemen in the 1st district too high-toned to do any work for the cause, but when the victory is won are ever ready to shove themselves forward and claim the credit. Dr. John works every day, from the end of one campaign to the beginning of another. Always in the thickest of the fight, and whether his advice is taken or not (which by the way is of the very best), he never sulks, but fights to win. But we confess that his treatment is enough to dishearten the best of us. Men who remain in the shade, drinking lemonade and enjoying the cool breezes during the hot summer campaigns (while John, and men like him, are fighting the battles) to be kept in high paying offices, while John and his companions have to continue out in the cold, is certainly very wrong. Those who are too respectable to fight the battles of party ought to be too respectable to accept office at all hands. A laborer is worthy of his hire, and we believe in rewarding faithful workers of whom there is no better than John of Elizabeth City.

The colored people of Anson county organized an agricultural society, called the "Carolina Agricultural Society," and intend to hold an exhibition on the 25th, 26th and 27th of December. The understanding is one that should be commended by all good citizens, and we hope the Carolina Central railroad section will assist in making the fair a complete success. We had learned from the Wilmington correspondent that the C. O. Railroad officials will do all they can in furtherance of the enterprise.

Why don't Governor Jarvis offer a reward for the arrest of Mr. Murchison? Anybody who would do so would be a great help to the cause.

TRIP TO FAYETTEVILLE.

On Thursday, the 10th inst., we took Col. Frank Clark's champion slow train of America for Fayetteville, on an official visit. The trip after constant moving, was made in 17 hours, a distance of 190 miles, sufficient time to have gone from Wilmington to Philadelphia, some 650 miles from Wilmington. We arrived at Fayetteville at 10 o'clock on Friday morning, and stopped at the Fayetteville Hotel, which is presided over by one of the best feeders in the state. After attending to our official business, we had the pleasure of meeting several of our old friends, Maj. Orrell, Capt. Leary, Col. Blocker, Mr. Guthrie, Hon. O. H. Dockery, Ralph P. Buxton and a good number of friends. We left there at 4 o'clock p. m., and arrived here Saturday morning at 9:45 o'clock, a. m.

Fayetteville is a very splendid old town, or should be called now Cross Roads, on account of having surrendered its charter. Some of the best people in the state reside there. A stranger or a visitor, is not treated with so much hospitality at any place in this country as at Fayetteville.

The sheriff of Wilson county, and the Mayor of the town of Wilson should be held by the public responsible for the escape of the two men who killed Hill. If they had done their duty the jail of Wilson would, to-day, be occupied by the murderers.

BEERY AND BACON.

Some weeks ago a young colored man by the name of Henry Berry of Smithville, wrote to the Collector of the Port to obtain a position as boatman. Mr. Canaday, the Collector, answered the letter. By some means Bacon, the man who has charge of the government works, got hold of the letter, broke it open and read it. Berry, it seems, was at work for the government, under the said Bacon; and we are informed that Mr. Bacon was so incensed at Berry for writing to Mr. Canaday that he discharged him from work. This is our information, and if true, Mr. Bacon has acted mean in the extreme—he has taken advantage of his position to discharge a poor laborer, who no gentleman would think of doing, or can approve.

GRAND JURY SYSTEM.

We have consulted a number of leading citizens—many of them lawyers—and we have yet to find a person who agrees with and supports the present grand jury system. They all say the grand jury law should be repealed, and the justices in the townships should be required to file the complaints or furnish the information for the solicitors to do so before the courts, so that a defendant would be brought immediately before a jury controlled by a Judge in open court, and if the charge could not be sustained that would end the matter. The expense would be only about one-half of the present system. Hundreds of thousands of dollars would be saved, as well as the characters of thousands of good and innocent people.

SMITHVILLE, N. C., Nov. 18, '81.

MR. POST:—You have not heard from William X. Snooks lately. The fact is, Snooks has completely heepped me. I have not had a moment of peace since my last letter to you. I intended to reflect on the poor boy, Meckle, and I have had to suffer accordingly. The dear, sweet youth has, I think, concluded to let me live and the Post circulate. But I forgot, you have put an embargo on any communications concerning Bacon, Meckle and myself. So I thought you might let me say my tongue and shew my pen about my neighbor and personal friend, Dr. W. G. Curtis. Now, it does appear to me that some of the Snooks family are meddling with matters that concern them not. They are always, these brothers of mine, I mean, interfering with matters that they don't have anything to do with.

My dear old friend, Dr. Curtis is the quarantine physician, and why he cannot be allowed to carry on a little private speculation out of this place, I cannot imagine. He is a dear, good fellow. He gets his salary, it is true, and the boys say that he is interested in the vessel that is employed in taking ballast out of vessels at quarantine, and they say he makes lots of money from that the law does not provide for, and that he could be indicted, and it is very likely that some interested party may do it. But these brothers of mine have terrible short memories, and before the quarantine time comes on again all of their complaints will have been forgotten, and next year my friend, the Doctor, will again be the victim of adding to his bank account.

To remain up at Wilmington here so long that we quarantine fellows are bound to respect, and should any little thing be done out of the regular order, we will get Van Bokkelen to bring down a whitewashing committee of the Chamber of Commerce and they will fix it.

It is true that we keep vessels here for months, and that we make lots of money out of them, and some of these poor white men who follow piloting for a living, do an awful lot of gambling, but they don't amount to anything. We are big men, of large influence, and poor white trash cannot touch us. I have a recommendation to send you for our dear boy Henry Bacon, as soon as you take off the quarantine, and Sally says that I can just put it on as strong as I think the subject will allow, and if all reports are true the subject is strong enough to allow anything; in other words, the Post is badly tainted, and your friend William X. Snooks will probe it very gently.

Your obedient servant,
WILLIAM X. SNOOKS.

WRIGHTSVILLE, New Hanover Co.,
November 16, 1881.

EDITOR POST:

DEAR SIR:—Thinking a line from the fish and oyster district of our glorious old county would be welcomed by you, the poor man's friend, I took a stroll around our little seaside village to-day in search of what was going on. Well, you are aware that the great number of pleasure seekers we had during the summer have all returned to their winter quarters, leaving us with only our permanent residents, who are busily engaged repairing the property that fared so badly during the late storm, and getting everything in much better condition than heretofore, assuring our visiting friends that every summer season will hold out greater inducements to the weary business man and pleasure seekers. Others I find in the sounds busily in search of fish, oysters and clams, with which to supply the market of your thriving little city, and there bid them come, all you hungry, starving, poor, behold a welcome feast! Others are engaged upon their little farms, preparing them for the coming season. Wending our way a little farther up the turnpike, about a mile from the Postoffice, we find a new settlement already begun by a very worthy, energetic little group of our colored citizens, who have bought lots, cut down trees and brush, cleared and leveled their land, and some have already built them very comfortable houses. Among these are Messrs. Henry Hill, John Martin, Solomon Manly, James Lofton, Archie Moore, John Mashburn, Jesse Brown and Edward McCabe. I enquired what all this meant, and the reply was, "Where you once saw trees you shall hereafter see houses. They have also purchased a separate piece of ground, upon which to build a Church to worship God under their own vine and fig tree, with none to molest or make them afraid. We next arrived at the Postoffice. This we found second to none in the state for neatness, with a Postmistress whose cheerful face and willing hands to serve all her official patrons, gave evidence that Col. E. E. Brink and Hon. Thos. L. James, Postmaster-General, spared no pains in making the very finest selection for the position. Kind words cost little but are worth much, especially when they come from those in authority. Wishing both you and the Post abundant success, with the hearty co-operation and support of all good citizens, I am, very truly yours,
AN OVERYOURS.

PARIS, Nov. 16, 1881.
The new French Ministry is gazetted in the Journal Officiel as follows:
M. Gambetta, President of the Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs.
M. Waldeck-Rousseau, Minister of the Interior.
M. Albert Targe, Minister of Finance.
M. Casot, Minister of Justice.
M. Baynel, Minister of Public Works.
M. Dorel, Minister of Agriculture.
M. Rouvier, Minister of Commerce and also of the Colonies.
M. Paul Bert, Minister of Public Instruction.
General Compagnon, Minister of War.
M. Antonin Froest, Minister of Fine Arts.
M. Crochery, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs.
M. Gougeard, Minister of Marine.
The following have been appointed under Secretaries:—
M. Spuller, of Foreign Affairs.
M. La Londe, of War.
M. Blandin, of Marine.
M. Cam, of Agriculture.
M. Felix Faure, of Commerce and Colonies.
M. Lagoullie, of Public Works.
M. Martin-Fonss, of Justice.
M. Dorel, of Interior.
M. de la Porte, of Finance.

There are three new Senators in this list. The Ministry of War is detached from that of the Interior and attached to that of Public Instruction. A new Ministry is created in favor of M. Paul Dorel—that of Agriculture—which will give great satisfaction to the farming interest. A Ministry of Fine Arts has been created in favor of M. Antonin Froest, which will create a large class of interested people who have hitherto taken but small interest in politics. The Jews observe that Gambetta does not seem to have displayed any special skill in the formation of his grand Ministry.

If Governor Jarvis will look after enforcing the law, instead of dickerings in railroads, he will make a better officer.

We learn that the term of the present U. S. Attorney, for the Eastern District of North Carolina, will soon expire.

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public, is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other bitters as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters—Nunda News.

The Legislature will meet the 23d of this month. There will be several important matters for its consideration; among them the question of calling a constitutional convention, the adoption of the new civil code and lien law—*Sanitar Watchman.*

CITY ITEMS.

MR. W. E. N. SELLERS IS THE AUTHORIZED AGENT FOR THE POST.

Subscription prices of the POST only two dollars—send and take it at once.

We ask those of our subscribers who have not yet paid their subscription, to have the money ready and pay our agent as he calls upon them, and thereby save him shoe-leather. The amount is small, and every one can pay if he will.

"What a fall," said the man who stepped on a banana peel on yesterday.

Our Postmaster has been to Atlanta and speaks in glowing terms of the exhibition at that place.

We are pleased to note an improvement in Mr. James Sprunt's condition during the past two or three days.

Mr. J. A. Springer is offering coal, wood, &c., at a very low price. See his advertisement in another column.

A good breakfast is very necessary to make a man feel good all day. Borneman offers the beef, &c., to make you handy.

Those who desire employment south should read the advertisement of A. H. Van Bokkelen, Esq. for hands. Good pay offered.

Rev. Jas. B. Taylor and Mr. B. F. Mitchell have returned to the city from their recent attendance upon the Baptist State Convention at Winston.

Dr. Eugene Grissom, of Raleigh, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Masonic fraternity in this city, on St. John's Day, December 27th.

Burglars and thieves are still plying their avocation. We have heard of several cases during the past week. See that your windows and doors are securely fastened at night.

The guano elevator being built on the west side of the river opposite Chestnut street for the Champion Compress Company is nearly completed. It will be supplied with shoals, trunks, hand cars and steam. We are glad to see such improvements going on in our midst. Now for a salt elevator.

ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.—Says an astronomer, the sun will be an actor in the scenes that diversify the experience of his family of worlds during the month, on the 21st, when the phenomenon of an annular eclipse occurs. The golden ring of light surrounding the moon's dark shadow will only be visible in the southern ocean and in the southern part of South America.

Judge W. M. Shipp, of Mecklenburg, spent the day in the city on yesterday. He was accompanied by his wife and daughter, and was the guest of Mrs. T. D. Moore, sister to Mrs. Shipp. Judge Shipp will hold the Duplin Court this and next week, and the New Hanover Court which convenes on the 1st Monday of December.

FIRE.—The rice barn on the west side of the river, on Mr. Geo. W. Kilders' rice field, together with about 4,000 bushels of rice, were consumed on Thursday night. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary. There was an insurance on the building and was for \$6,625, as follows: On rice—Queen Insurance Company, \$2,000; Commercial Union, \$2,000; Virginia Home, \$6,625. On barn—North Carolina Home, \$1,000. The rice, of which there was about 2,500 bushels, belonging to Mr. Kilders, and this was covered by the insurance; but on the two barns destroyed, which were the property of Messrs. Forsyth & Cummings, the loss will exceed the insurance.

Don't forget that next Thursday is Thanksgiving Day, and get your turkey, meats, etc., accordingly.

The Colored Fair of Sampson county, comes off on the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th of Dec. 1881, at Clinton, N. C.

Lieutenant Fred. M. Munger, who was here on the Colfax for some years, is now stationed at Eastport, Maine.

A new fence has been completed around St. Mark's Episcopal Church, on the corner of Sixth and Mulberry streets.

The Water Works were officially tested by the city and Fire Department on Wednesday last, and worked very nicely.

We call attention to the advertisement of B. Porter and Wm. Genauat, in regard to their beer bottles. Read, and be governed accordingly.

It is now thought that a second crop of rice will be made on the rice fields near this city. Planters are counting on 10 bushels to the acre in the second crop.

We regret to learn that Mr. J. G. Hashagen, of this city, who accompanied Prof. King in his balloon ascension, has been sick ever since. His sickness is said to be caused from exposure.

In the northern markets potatoes, beets, turnips and eggs are sold by the pound. It is the sensible way in which to sell such articles. Its justness to both the groceryman and consumers is obvious. Why not institute the practice here.

Mary Ray and Albert Herring were arrested on Wednesday last for having too many articles of clothing belonging to other people in their possession. They are now in jail, and will answer to the charge of larceny at the next term of the Criminal Court.

We call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Wood & Edens, which appears in this issue. These gentlemen have opened a first-class meat shop, and we advise our friends to give them a call. They always keep the best of meats.

Mr. Webber, the First Assistant Engineer of the Colfax, was relieved on Monday last, from duty on the Colfax, and ordered to the Stephens, at Newbern, at his own request. Mr. Webber has many personal friends in this city who will at all times be glad to hear of his success.

We propose to continue in the future as we have in the past, in making the Post an independent, out-spoken and fearless newspaper, and those people who think we can be bull-dozed or bought to take an opposite course, had as well make up their minds that they are after the wrong paper.

The police have been supplied with their new uniforms. The uniforms is a single breasted frock coat with standing collar and brass buttons; the pants are of the same material, but made plain; the hat is black, high crowned, stiff, and ornamented in front with a wreath, in the centre of which is the number. A cord of black and gold surrounds the hat, the ends of which terminate in a tassel of the same material. Each officer has also been supplied with a pair of alppers.

SCHUTTE'S CAFE.—Mr. F. A. Schutte announces in this issue of the Post that he has opened a first-class restaurant for ladies and gentlemen. We certainly congratulate our people on the opening of this new restaurant. Wilmington has long needed such a place. New York has Delmonico, Washington Welkers, and now Wilmington has Schutte's, which he intends to make equal to any establishment of the kind in the country. Merchants and other business men ought to patronize and see that the place is properly encouraged. We wish Mr. Schutte great success in the undertaking.

A NEW CLUB.—Some of the young gentlemen of this city met Monday night and formed a new organization, to be known as "L'Arriere German Club," and elected the following officers: President—J. M. Orsley. Vice-President—C. R. Wright. Secretary and Treasurer—J. L. Moore. Leader—J. G. Bradley. Governing Committee—J. M. Orsley, C. R. Wright, F. L. Moore, E. J. Lilly, Jr., Dr. Frazier Irvin, L. F. Davis and W. C. Jones. Thanks for German will be given in German Hall, on the 1st inst. The Club starts with a large membership, and in a flourishing condition.

DIED.

At the residence of Mr. City Lee, Lenoir Holloway, Nov. 18, 1881, born July 1863. A doctor for the last six years. One among the best. Claimed to have done her last. Presented by Elder Peter McNeill. First hymn, Mark from the tomb. She was deeply buried. Loved by all that knew her, and her remains were interred late Saturday evening, the 19th. Her death is deplored by a large host of sorrowing friends.
G. W. HERRING.
Marshall's Store, Sampson Co., N. C.
On the morning of the 17th of November, between 7 and 8 o'clock, by a fright, caused by a robber breaking into the house on Saturday night, the 15th inst. Mrs. Maria McCallum, aged 58 years, 11 months and 3 days. Deceased was the beloved wife of Mr. Christopher McCallum, and a relative of John M. Whiteman. She leaves a husband and five small children.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE.
THE UNDERSIGNED desire to notify the public that, in view of the loss we meet in our business, by our patient stopper bottles not being returned, it is our intention to measure to the fullest extent of the law any person or persons who may be found with our bottles in their possession, and who refuse to return them, or who will traffic in them in any manner whatever.
B. PORTER
WM. GENAUAT.
NOV 20 18

SCHUTTE'S CAFE.

NO. 3 GRANITE ROW, FRONT STREET.

I HAVE JUST OPENED MY FASHIONABLE RESTAURANT.

I am prepared to take boarders by the DAY, WEEK, and MONTH.

First Class Accommodations for Ladies.

The very best will be furnished that can be purchased in this city.

NORTHERN MARKETS.

Liquors, Wines, &c.,

Will be of SUPERIOR QUALITY.

The City of Wilmington has long needed a First Class and

Fashionable Cafe.

for LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

And it is my purpose to supply this want.

Meals furnished at all hours of the Day, and up to 12 o'clock at Night.

Conducted on the EUROPEAN STYLE.

F. A. SCHUTTE.

Proprietor.

Coal and Wood!

GRATE, STOVE AND CHEST-NUT SIZES.

Best Quality RED and WHITE ASH.

WOOD.

OAK,

ASH,

LIGHTWOOD, &c.,

Very low. Sawed for Stoves or in long sticks, by

J. A. SPRINGER.

nov 20-1m

WOOD & EDENS

HAVE OPENED A NEW MARKET ON the corner of Eighth and Market streets, where the best BEEF, PORK, RABBIT, VEGETABLES, &c., are always to be found. Give them a call.

PROCLAMATION.

SHERIFF HANGING!

I AM NOT THE SHERIFF, BUT I WILL do the hanging!

Paper Hanging

Of any man in the State. I have

Shades

Of all kinds and qualities. The prettiest in the market.

UPHOLSTERING

AND

REFITTING

Of old furniture done in the most substantial manner.

Carpet cut, made and put down.

TWENTY YEARS EXPERIENCE.

GOODS AND WORK GUARANTEED.

BENJ. F. WHITE.

nov 20-1m

Turpentine Hands.

I WANT A NUMBER OF ABLE BODIED

Hands to work on my Turpentine Farms in the State of North Carolina. Men and boys of all ages, who are willing to work and content with being paid wages, and who are willing to be sent to any part of the State or to any foreign country, will be sent out. Apply to

W. C. JONES.

nov 20-1m

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been permitted to carry into successful operation, would, no doubt, have rendered sectional and caste prejudices no longer living issues of controversy, but dead forever to all intents and purposes. His reception of a colored delegation from this state, just two weeks previous to his being shot, and his memorable and encouraging words on that occasion, fully attest this fact. No man, in fact, who knew James A. Garfield could hate him. Those who knew him best loved him most, and those who knew him less hated him more. The plebeian and the patrician were to him kinsmen and friends. He loved both because he sprang from the one, and attained, by dint of unremitting industry, to the other. His policy was wide and embraced every section and condition of mankind, and was calculated to make this a civilization without a prejudice. But his spirit has departed to the realms of bliss to gain his long sought rest.

Crowned heads and the municipal, state and national authorities of all lands throughout the world have not hesitated to do honor to his memory. Who is equal to the great responsibilities to which his experience and acquaintance with governmental affairs had so well fitted him? I am afraid there is no one; but his conduct, his ripe ability, his scholarly attainments, and his great resources of mind and versatility of talent remain for our instruction. With a noble and unselfish loss, and lament that such a great man has fallen, we can only unite in the sad chorus—a nation weeps. The perpetrator of the great crime against the entire country should die, not hesitate upon the order of dying, but die at once. Let the law take its course, however, but let him die by it. We can only hope and pray that the deceased President's successor may be enabled to carry to a successful issue the policy so gloriously inaugurated only a few months ago. He is a sorrowful people will rise equal to the occasion, and exclaim: "The Constitution survives, and equal justice is extended to all."

The life of Mr. Garfield is a lesson worthy to be studied by all of our race. The circumstances of his early youth, the obstacles he had to surmount, the difficulties to meet and overcome, coupled with the extreme exigency to which his early condition reduced him, should serve as incentives to strengthen our aspirations. First at the carpenter's bench, next on the tow path, next a student at Chester Seminary, next a teacher, then a student again at William College, a tutor at Hiram, then Principal of Hiram, then a member of the Ohio Senate, then the colonel of a regiment in the Union Army, wins a triumphant victory at Pittsburgh landing, next a chief of staff of the Army of the Cumberland, next the battle of Gettysburg, then a member of the United States Senate, to which he is elected over the great leader of the opposite party, Mr. Thurman, and finally President of the United States. Where is a grander lesson of the reward of unremitting toil and perseverance. Nothing in his condition could depress him or keep him down. Like a terrific volcanic eruption, every resistance added increased vigor to his efforts, and the more complete would be his success. He came poverty and reached mediocrity, and finding himself honored proportionate to his merits, he soared higher, until he reached the zenith of his ambition, the towering glory of a man's estate upon earth. His life is a lesson to our rising youth, who are to mold their characters and their lives after some noble example. I present to them this hero by dint of exertion, this martyr by effort and merit, this martyr to a cause so sacredly espoused.

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OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER
WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 28th, 1881.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE
Stockholders of the Wilmington, Columbia
& Augusta Railroad Company will be held
at the Office of the President of said Com-
pany, in Wilmington, on Tuesday, the 28th
inst., at 12 o'clock M.

J. W. THOMPSON,
Secretary.
WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. CO.
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER
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**THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEET-
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**THE FORTY-SIXTH ANNUAL MEET-
ING** of the Stockholders of the Wilmington
& Weldon Railroad Company will be held
at the Office of said Company, in Wilming-
ton, on Tuesday, the 28th inst., at 11 o'clock
A. M.

J. W. THOMPSON,
Secretary.
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CAUTION

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, PETERSBURG RAILROAD COMPANY, PETERSBURG, VA., May 12, 1881.

GOING SOUTH.
BOSTON AND SAVANNAH FAST MAIL.
Leave Petersburg daily (Wash'n dep't)
depot at 10:30 A. M. Arrive at Wash'n
depot at 10:30 P. M.
Leave Petersburg daily (Wash'n dep't)
depot at 10:30 A. M. Arrive at Wash'n
depot at 10:30 P. M.

GOING NORTH.
BOSTON AND SAVANNAH FAST MAIL.
Leave Weldon daily at 1:30 A. M.
Arrive at Petersburg at 1:30 P. M.
NEW YORK EXPRESS.
Leave Weldon daily at 6: